



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Cold

[cold](#) [ice](#) [freeze](#)

40 2 3

Chapter 1 by LuxCh3rry**Cold****so cold...**

**I never t-thought it would be this c-c-cold
t-then again, i n-never thought i would die...**

Chapter 2 by Eva

But inside this freezing cold child there was a spark of hope, flickering and trying to stay alive. I-I can't let this ruin m-me. B-but it's t-too cold. Every time the child believed in himself the spark would become stronger, but every time the child doubted himself it would little by little die out. Then he would be nothing.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

Continue the story

Write a comment...

//

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(339a16584d5da0f0a3ca4e9ec17bf6a1_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(e06a1d39938b2f5d7a2c3618fea4f77f_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(23ac9e28f2600a1e787d149d7f76716a_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)